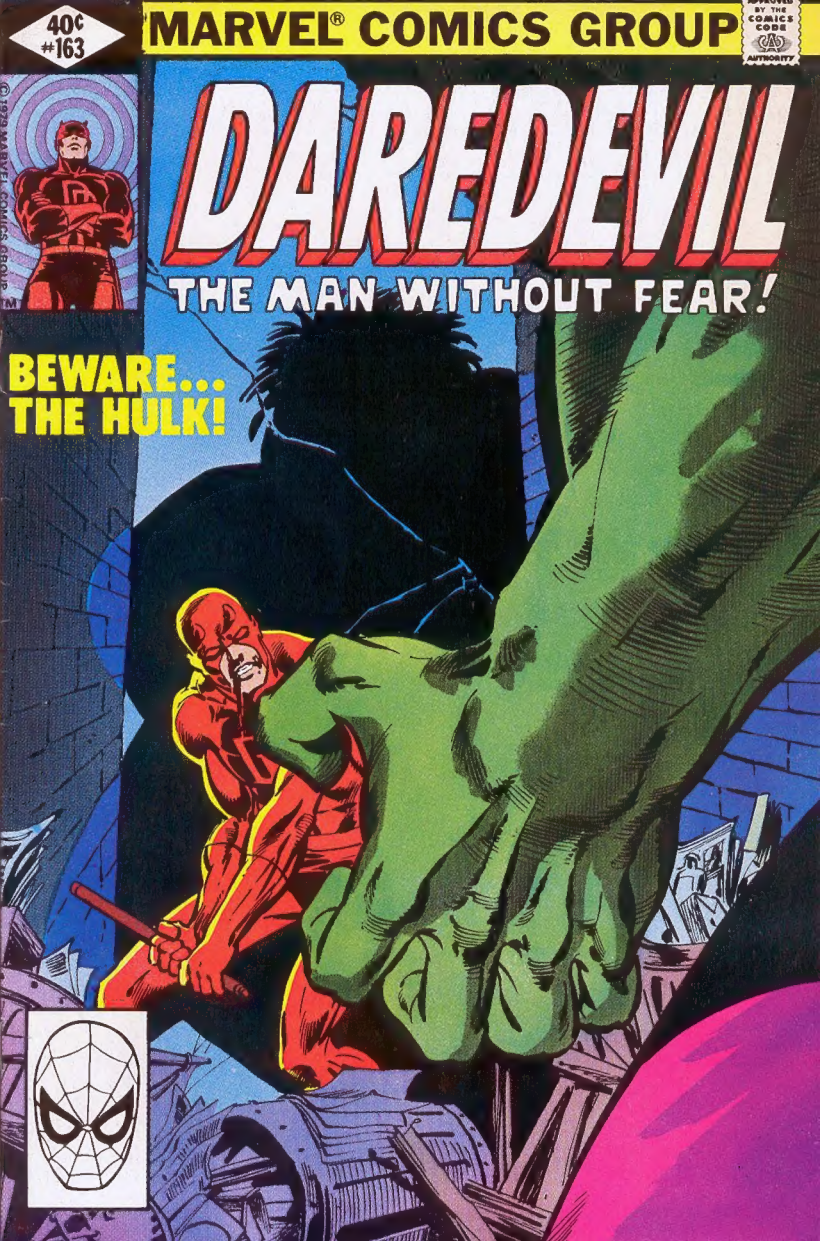
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MARVEL® COMICS GROUP
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DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
BEWARE... THE HULK!
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He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

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HEATHER! -OW HAVE YOU BEEN?
NEVER BETTER, MATTHEW... SINCE I MET RICO. HE'S INTO DISCO. KNOWS ALL THE MOVES.
KNOW 'EM? ANGEL-FACE, I INVENTED MOST OF 'EM!
PUT 'ER THERE, SPORT!
EH--?
HEY, SPORT! I'M TALKIN' TO YOU!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE...
OH, NO!
MATTHEW MURDOCK, YOU COULD AT LEAST TRY TO ACT CIVIL!
I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! THE NOISE AND CONFUSION ARE LIKE A BLANKET ON MY HYPER-SENSES...
...BUT IF WHAT I SUSPECT IS TRUE...
WELL, I LIKE THAT!
MS. GLENN, I THINK YOUR EX-BOYFRIEND HAS JUST GIVEN US THE SNUB!
UH, PARDON ME, FATHER!
MR. NELSON, IT WILL BE MY PLEASURE!
MATT'S BEEN MOPING AROUND EVER SINCE HEATHER LEFT HIM.
A DOSE OF THE PATENTED NELSON CHARM OUGHT TO SNAP HIM OUT OF HIS FUNK, THOUGH.
THAT DISTINCTIVE, FRENETIC HEARTBEAT... LOUD AS A JACKHAMMER EVEN BLOCKS AWAY! THERE'S NO DOUBT--
--THE HULK IS LOOSE IN NEW YORK!
HE'S PROBABLY CONFUSED. CERTAINLY DANGEROUS. I--!
MATT, YOU OLD HOUND DOG, I KNOW HOW YOU MUST FEEL. BUT EVERYTHING WILL WORK OUT FOR THE BEST.
I MEAN, YOU AND HEATHER STILL LOVE EACH OTHER, RIGHT?
MATT, I'M YOUR BEST FRIEND. CAN'T YOU CONFIDE IN ME?
I WISH I COULD, FOGGY...
IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO...
I COULD USE A GOOD, STIFF DRINK.
AND A LITTLE PRIVACY.
YOU GOT IT, PARTNER. AND, MATT, IF I WERE YOU...

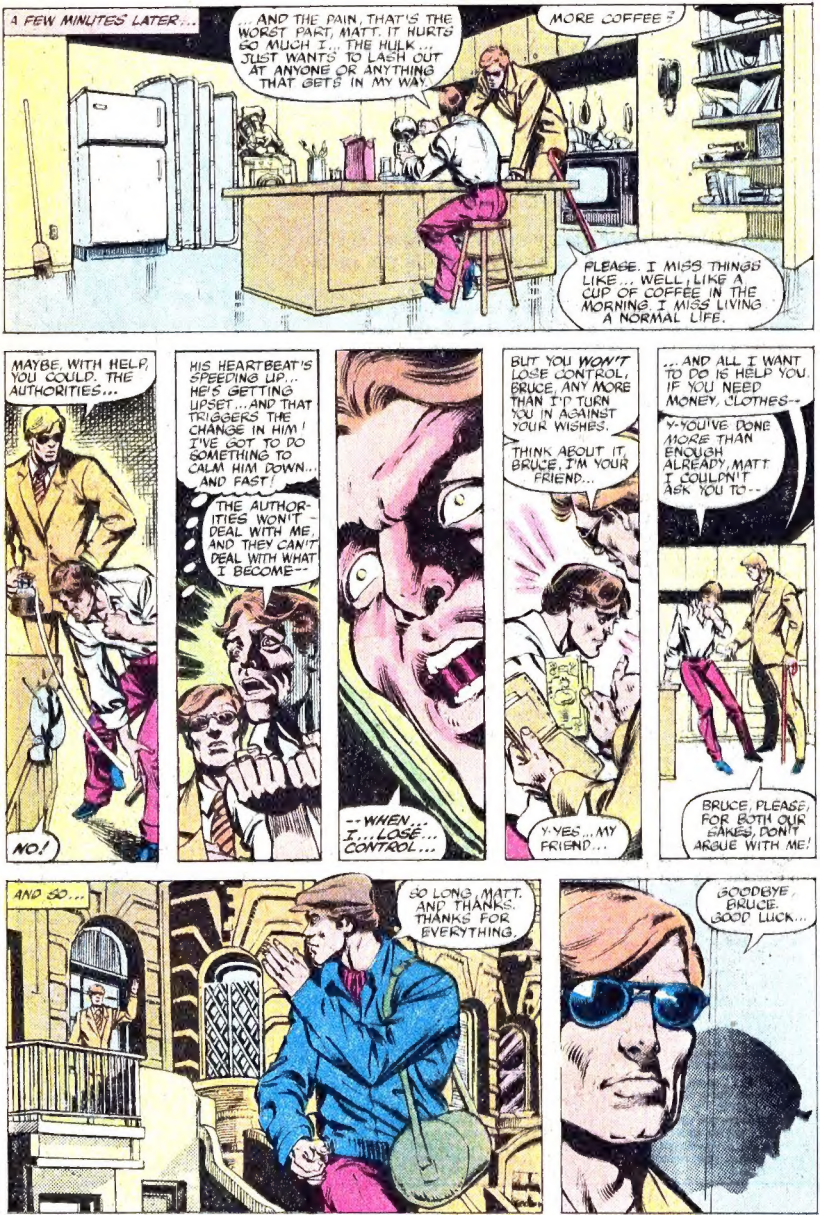
I WOULDN'T LET THIS GET ME DOWN!
MATT?
AND, AS FOGGY RETURNS TO THE TERRACE...
MATT...
...WHERE'D YOU GO?
ONCE AGAIN, BLIND ATTORNEY MATT MURDOCK HAS BEEN FORCED TO PUT HIS PERSONAL PROBLEMS ASIDE -- TO RACE WITH THE SPEED AND AGILITY OF A DARE-DEVIL...
...DOWN DARK, LITTER-STREWN BACKSTREETS, AS HIS UNIQUE RADAR-SENSE GUIDES HIM UNERRINGLY ALONG A TRAIL OF WANTON DESTRUCTION.
...UNTIL, AT LAST...
I'VE FOUND HIM!

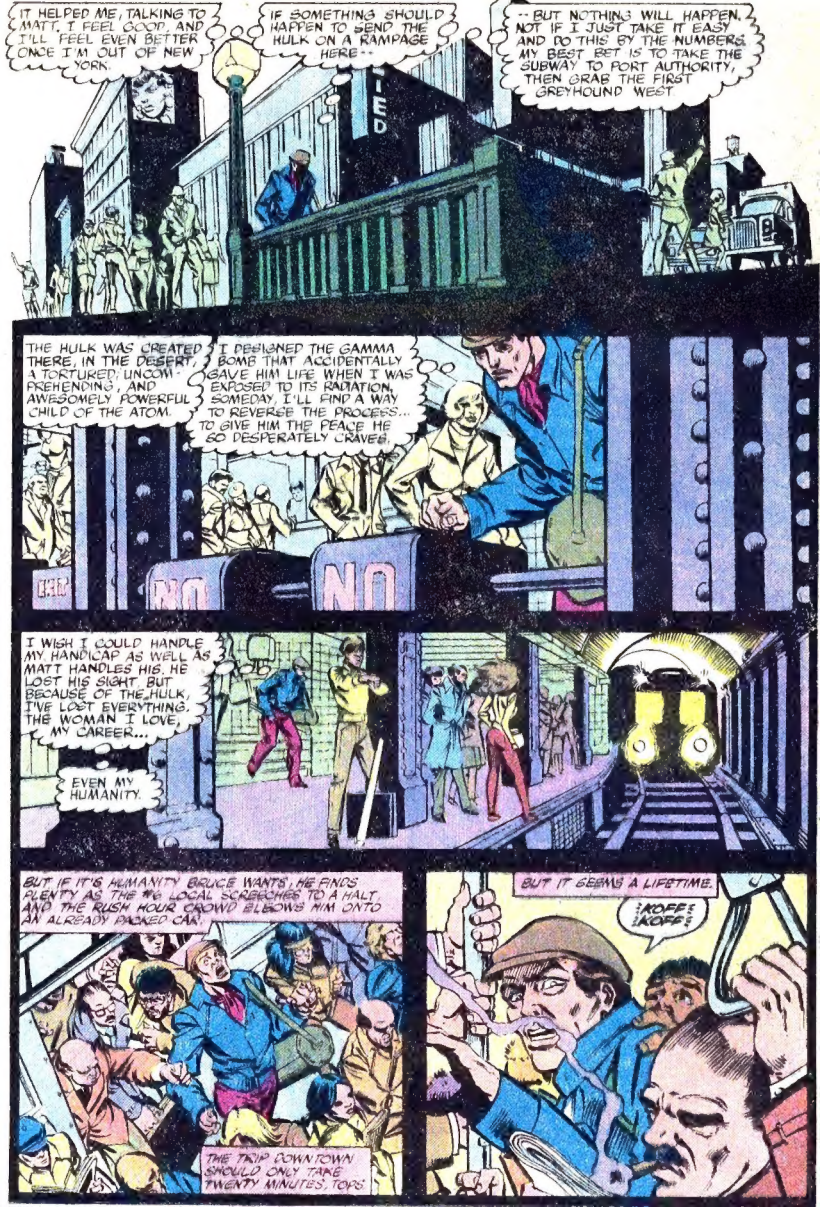
THE HULK! I'D ALMOST FORGOTTEN HOW BIG HE IS!
IT'S INCREDIBLE... THAT GAMMA RADIATION MUTATED DR. ROBERT BRUCE BANNER INTO THE MOST TRAGIC, UNPREDICTABLE, AND POWERFUL CREATURE TO EVER WALK THE FACE OF THE EARTH!
THUMP THUMP
THUMP THUMP
SOMEWAY, I HAVE TO REACH THE MAN INSIDE THE MONSTER... BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
WHAT DO YOU WANT LITTLE MAN?
TO HELP YOU.
BLIND ALLEY
ROGER MCKENZIE SCRIPT
FRANK MILLER PENCILS
JOSEF RUBINSTEIN AND ATLAS JANSON INKS
JIM NOVAK LETTERING
GLYNIS WEIN COLORING
JO DUFFY -- DENNIS O'NEIL / EDITORS
JIM SHOOTER / ED-IN-CHIEF

PLEASE, LISTEN TO ME: YOU CAN'T STAY HERE. IF I FOUND YOU, SO WILL OTHERS. THEY WILL COME WITH GUNS AND TANKS AND TRY TO KILL YOU.
THEY DON'T UNDERSTAND. THEY THINK YOU ARE A MONSTER.
I AM A MONSTER.
JUST LEAVE HULK ALONE, LITTLE MAN! HULK IS TIRED OF RUNNING!
HULK DOESN'T WANT YOUR HELP! HULK DOESN'T NEED YOUR HELP!
HULK DOESN'T NEED ANYONE'S HELP!
NOT EVEN BANNER'S?

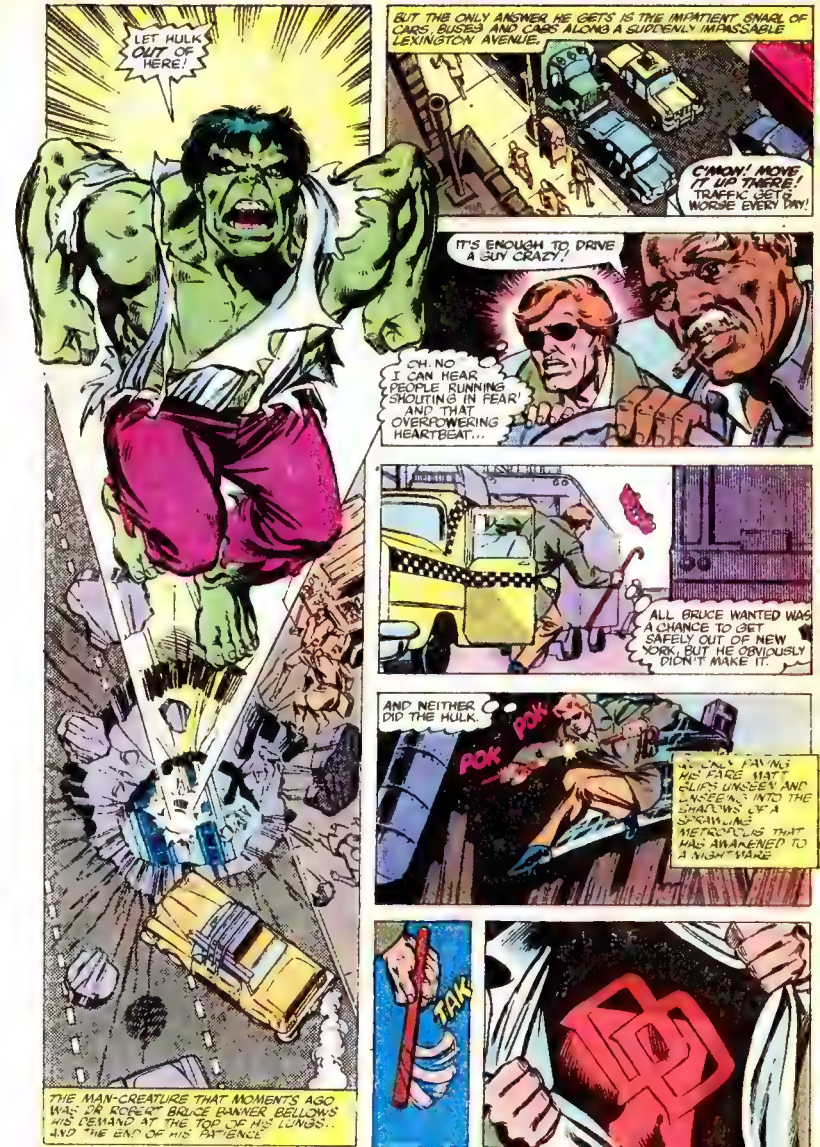
HULK HATES BANNER, LITTLE MAN!
BANNER HURT HULK! BANNER MADE HULK A MONSTER!
WHERE IS BANNER, LITTLE MAN?
HULK, PLEASE, LISTEN TO REASON. YOU WON'T FIND BANNER THIS WAY. YOU CAN'T FIND BANNER THIS WAY.
VIOLENCE IS NOT THE ANSWER. I CAN HELP YOU FIND HIM, HULK. DO YOU UNDERSTAND? I CAN HELP YOU FIND BANNER, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO TRUST ME.

THAT'S IT. RELAX. TRY TO THINK.
HULK DOESN'T WANT TO THINK. LITTLE MAN! HULK WANTS BANNER!
IT'S HARD FOR HULK TO THINK! IT HURTS HULK TO THINK! WHY DOES EVERYTHING HURT HULK?
WHY DID BANNER DO THIS TO HULK?
WHY DID... I ...DO THIS...
...TO... MYSELLLLF
THE DARK AND SAVAGE SIDE OF DR. BANNER IS GONE FOR NOW.
GONE, BUT NOT FORGOTTEN. EVEN YOURS LATER AT MATT MURDOCK'S UPPER EASTSIDE BROWNSTONE...
NO, HULK!
NOOOO!
THAT SAME NIGHTMARE... OVER AND OVER AGAIN! I CAN'T ESCAPE THE HULK EVEN IN MY DREAMS!
BUT WHERE AM I? HOW--?
MORNING, BRUCE. HOPE YOU'RE FEELING BETTER.
MATT? MATT MURDOCK?! IT'S BEEN YEARS! COUNSELLOR! BUT WHAT AM I DOING HERE?
DON'T YOU REMEMBER?
A LITTLE. MOSTLY I REMEMBER THE HATE...


A FEW MINUTES LATER...
...AND THE PAIN, THAT'S THE WORST PART, MATT. IT HURTS SO MUCH I... THE HULK... JUST WANTS TO LASH OUT AT ANYONE OR ANYTHING THAT GETS IN MY WAY.
MORE COFFEE?
PLEASE. I MISS THINGS LIKE... WELL, LIKE A CUP OF COFFEE IN THE MORNING. I MISS LIVING A NORMAL LIFE.
MAYBE, WITH HELP, YOU COULD. THE AUTHORITIES...
NO!
HIS HEARTBEAT'S SPEEDING UP... HE'S GETTING UPSET...AND THAT TRIGGERS THE CHANGE IN HIM! I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING TO CALM HIM DOWN... AND FAST!
THE AUTHORITIES WON'T DEAL WITH ME AND THEY CAN'T DEAL WITH WHAT I BECOME--
--WHEN... I...LOSE... CONTROL...
BUT YOU WON'T LOSE CONTROL, BRUCE, ANY MORE THAN I'D TURN YOU IN AGAINST YOUR WISHES.
THINK ABOUT IT, BRUCE, I'M YOUR FRIEND...
Y-YES...MY FRIEND...
...AND ALL I WANT TO DO IS HELP YOU. IF YOU NEED MONEY, CLOTHES--
Y-YOU'VE DONE MORE THAN ENOUGH ALREADY, MATT. I COULDN'T ASK YOU TO--
BRUCE, PLEASE, FOR BOTH OUR SAKES, DON'T ARGUE WITH ME!
AND SO...
SO LONG, MATT. AND THANKS. THANKS FOR EVERYTHING.
GOODBYE, BRUCE. GOOD LUCK...


IT HELPED ME, TALKING TO MATT. I FEEL GOOD! AND I'LL FEEL EVEN BETTER ONCE I'M OUT OF NEW YORK.
IF SOMETHING SHOULD HAPPEN TO SEND THE HULK ON A RAMPAGE HERE--
--BUT NOTHING WILL HAPPEN. NOT IF I JUST TAKE IT EASY AND DO THIS BY THE NUMBERS. MY BEST BET IS TO TAKE THE SUBWAY TO PORT AUTHORITY, THEN GRAB THE FIRST GREYHOUND WEST.
THE HULK WAS CREATED THERE, IN THE DESERT, A TORTURED, UNCOMPREHENDING, AND AWESOMELY POWERFUL CHILD OF THE ATOM.
I DEFUSED THE GAMMA BOMB THAT ACCIDENTALLY GAVE HIM LIFE WHEN I WAS EXPOSED TO ITS RADIATION. SOMEDAY, I'LL FIND A WAY TO REVERSE THE PROCESS... TO GIVE HIM THE PEACE HE SO DESPERATELY CRAVES.
I WISH I COULD HANDLE MY HANDICAP AS WELL AS MATT HANDLES HIS. HE LOST HIS SIGHT. BUT BECAUSE OF THE HULK, I'VE LOST EVERYTHING. THE WOMAN I LOVE, MY CAREER...
EVEN MY HUMANITY.
BUT IF IT'S HUMANITY BRUCE WANTS, HE FINDS PLENTY AS THE LOCAL SCREECHES TO A HALT, AND THE RUSH HOUR CROWD ELBOWS HIM ONTO AN ALREADY PACKED CAR.
THE TRIP DOWNTOWN SHOULD ONLY TAKE TWENTY MINUTES, TOPS.
BUT IT SEEMS A LIFETIME.
KOFF! KOFF!

EXCUSE ME, WOULD YOU MIND TURNING THAT RADIO DOWN?
YEAH, I DO MIND... 'CAUSE THEN I GOTTA LISSEN TO JERKS LIKE YOU!
QUIT SHOVIN'!
FIIIFTY-NINTH AND LEXINGTON... :SKRIKK:... CHANGE HERE... :SKRIKK:...
OWW!
LET ME OFF PLEASE!
DAILY BUGLE
HULK IN NY.
I'VE GOT TO GET OFF...
PLEASE.
STOP!
WHERE IS HULK NOW? WHAT IS THIS PLACE?


LET HULK OUT OF HERE!
BUT THE ONLY ANSWER HE GETS IS THE IMPATIENT SNARL OF CARS, BUSES AND CABS ALONG A SUDDENLY IMPASSABLE LEXINGTON AVENUE.
C'MON! MOVE IT UP THERE! TRAFFIC GETS WORSE EVERY DAY!
IT'S ENOUGH TO DRIVE A GUY CRAZY!
OH, NO I CAN HEAR PEOPLE RUNNING SHOUTING IN FEAR! AND THAT OVERPOWERING HEARTBEAT...
ALL BRUCE WANTED WAS A CHANCE TO GET SAFELY OUT OF NEW YORK, BUT HE OBVIOUSLY DIDN'T MAKE IT.
AND NEITHER DID THE HULK.
POK
POK
...ONLY PAYING HIS FARE THAT SLIPS UNSEEN AND UNSEEING INTO THE SHADOWS OF A SPRAWLING METROPOLIS THAT HAS AWAKENED TO A NIGHTMARE
THE MAN-CREATURE THAT MOMENTS AGO WAS DR ROBERT BRUCE BANNER BELLOWS HIS DEMAND AT THE TOP OF HIS LUNGS.. AND THE END OF HIS PATIENCE
TAK

A RAMPAGING NIGHTMARE CALLED--
THE HULK!
RUN!
WHAT DO YOU WANT, HULK?
BANNER! HULK WILL NOT LEAVE THE CITY UNTIL HULK FINDS BANNER!
...EVACUATE THE AREA! WE'LL NEED RIOT SQUADS, FIRETRUCKS, AND AMBULANCES!
YEAH, DARE-DEVIL'S HERE, BUT YOU'D BETTER CONTACT THE AVENGERS WHAT? YOU CAN'T? THEY AREN'T? AND THE FANTASTIC FOUR'S OUTTA TOWN TOO?
YEAH, RIGHT I'LL DO WHAT I CAN...
BANNER TORMENTS HULK, LITTLE MAN!
NO, YOU TORMENT YOURSELF. PLEASE CALM DOWN BEFORE SOMEONE GETS HURT
BLAMM
SO, LITTLE MAN, YOU TRIED TO TRICK HULK. ALL YOU KNOW IS HOW TO HURT!
BLAM
BLAM
BUT HULK CAN HURT, TOO! YOU TAUGHT HULK HOW! BANNER TAUGHT HULK HOW TOO. AND NOW HULK IS THROUGH RUNNING!
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
KLIK
KLIK
KLIK

HULK, NO!
HE DIDN'T MEAN TO HURT YOU. NOBODY MEANT TO HURT YOU, ESPECIALLY NOT BANNER
SHUT UP!
LITTLE MAN IS JUST LIKE BANNER! ALL HUMANS ARE JUST LIKE BANNER!
HULK, BELIEVE ME YOU CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS SOONER OR LATER YOU'LL HAVE TO FACE THE TRUTH WE'RE ONLY TRYING TO HELP YOU
THWAKK-K-K-
HULK DOES NOT BELIEVE YOU, LITTLE MAN.
YOU SAY YOU WANT TO HELP HULK, BUT ALL YOU DO IS TRY TO HURT HULK!
GO AWAY, LITTLE MAN! GO AWAY AND LEAVE HULK ALONE!

OHHHHH...
N-NOTHING. I COULD... DO. HULK'S TOO STRONG... TOO BRUTAL. LUCKY ... TO BE. ALIVE
TRIED MY BEST ...TO STOP HULK. BEST WASN'T... GOOD ENOUGH
IF I QUIT NOW, NOBODY WOULD BLAME ME. NOBODY WOULD EVEN KNOW...
NOBODY ...EXCEPT ME I'D ALWAYS KNOW THAT I'D BACKED DOWN... THAT I RAN...
HULK IS TIRED OF RUNNING!
HULK WILL STAY IN THIS CITY UNTIL HULK FINDS BANNER!
WHERE ARE YOU, BANNER?
YOU CAN'T HIDE FROM HULK FOREVER, BANNER! IF HULK HAS TO, HULK WILL DESTROY CITY! BUT HULK WILL FIND--
WHOOOM!
--YOU?!

HUH! IT'S NOT BANNER! JUST A LITTLE MAN WHO TRIED TO HURT THE HULK WITH BIG MACHINE!
HULK HATES MACHINES!
BANNER TRIED TO HURT HULK WITH MACHINES!
HULK HATES BANNERRRR!
THE HULK'S GONE BERSERK! WHY DOESN'T DAREDEVIL CLEAR OUTTA THERE? WHAT SORT OF MAN IS HE TO DARE TO STAND UP TO THAT... THAT MONSTER?
HEY, LADY! GET BACK HERE!
SOMEBODY STOP THAT WOMAN!
MATT!
THAT'S HEATHER GLENN, MURDOCK'S GIRL! BUT WHAT DID SHE JUST SAY... MATT?!
FOR THE PAST TWENTY YEARS, BEN URICH HAS BEEN A DEPENDABLE, IF UNSPECTACULAR, REPORTER FOR THE DAILY BUGLE...

...BUT FOR THE PAST FEW WEEKS HE HAS BEEN CAREFULLY ASSEMBLING THE MYRIAD PIECES OF THE BIGGEST EXCLUSIVE OF HIS CAREER.
TODAY, WITH A SINGLE WORD, HIS JOURNALISTIC PUZZLE HAS BEEN COMPLETED.
LADY, IF THERE WAS ANYTHING I COULD DO, I'D BE DOIN' IT!
PLEASE...DO SOMETHING BEFORE THAT THING KILLS MA--!
HULK... ...IN THE NAME OF GOD... ...LISTEN TO REASON!
DESTROYING NEW YORK WON'T SOLVE ANYTHING!
YOU WON'T FIND BANNER THAT WAY!
YOU CAN'T FIND BANNER THAT WAY!
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND?
YOU ARE BANNER!
NO!
BANNER MADE THE HULK A MONSTER AND HULK WILL FIND HIM, EVEN IF IT TAKES FOREVER!
FOR MAN AND MONSTER ALIKE, EVENTS COME FULL CIRCLE...

...RETURNING IN THE END TO THE BLIND ALLEY WHERE THEY BEGAN...
HULK ...}KOFF}... YOU WON'T FIND BANNER ...}KOFF} ...THIS WAY.
YOU CAN'T ...}KOFF}... FIND BANNER THIS WAY.
...AND... }KOFF}... I WANT TO HELP YOU.
...BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO TRUST ME
THE POLICE...THE AUTHORITIES.. I-I WANT TO HELP THEM UNDERSTAND ...}KOFF}...
THEN DAREDEVIL STAGGERS BACKWARD HIS CHEST BURNS AS IF IT'S ON FIRE AND AGONY BLURS HIS RADAR-SENSE
THE WORLD SEEMS TO LURCH DRUNKENLY BENEATH HIM AND THE LAST THING HE SENSES...
...IS A DARK AND HULKING FIGURE LOOMING OVER HIM LIKE THE SHADOW OF DEATH...

MEDIC!
OVER HERE! HURRY! DAREDEVIL'S HAVING TROUBLE BREATHING. I THINK HIS RIBS ARE BROKEN... HE'S IN SHOCK!
HE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE! NOT AGAINST THE HULK! BUT HE DIDN'T BACK DOWN, EITHER. HE LAID HIS LIFE ON THE LINE FOR THIS TOWN!
NO WONDER HE'S CALLED THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
ANYBODY SEE WHERE THE HULK WENT?
"YEAH, I DID! HE STALKED RIGHT PAST ME! HE'S PROBABLY MILES FROM HERE BY NOW! AND I'LL NEVER FORGET THE LOOK ON HIS FACE...
AAAAA
ARRRR
"...LIKE HE'D JUST LOST HIS ONLY FRIEND..."
EPILOGUE
THE HOURS DRAG SLOWLY BY AS DAREDEVIL LIES IN BELLVIEW HOSPITAL'S INTENSIVE CARE UNIT, FIGHTING FOR HIS LIFE...
KLAK KLIK KLAK KLIK
...AND BEN URICH BENDS OVER HIS BATTERED TYPEWRITER, WRESTLING WITH A DEADLINE...
BEN, IT'S LATE. CAN'T THAT WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW?
NO, DARLING, IT CAN'T. YOU GO ON TO BED.
I WON'T BE LONG...
Few people remember battling Jack Murdock now. He was a second-rate boxer who lived and died in an era of second-rate boxers. All he wanted was a shot at the top. Instead, he was shot in the back. It was his murder that prompted his son, Matthew, to become Daredevil...
NEXT: THE DAREDEVIL EXPOSE!